

[Mine Grandfahder he was a man]

MINE GRANDFAHDER HE WAS A MAN

I'll tell you de troot, I don't feel like talking. Nutting - nutting! I got myself so deep in de horse-races I'm already a horse. I'm running! I'm running in hell. What shall I do, I'm an ehrllicker Yid, voos zull ick toorn? Alright, from de ole times ... what? I came here when I was a kid of fourteen, so kindly ya know I was very solid kid, so I went right away in de shop. I worked den for one presser, you know de long hours was den, still for him wasn't enough. If he left tree o'clock in de night, five o'clock he was already back in de shop. Seddits (sets) we worked den - ya know? So you can imagine. I worked for a dollar-fifty a week. But I wanted he should press enough I could make something. So I said, "Listen, what are you making so slow, like dis I'll make twenty cents a day?" So he says, "Listen here kid, ya can't talk to me like dot," an he takes a knife and he trows at me! I don't know, I was lucky, or what, I bent my head, so he trowed over me. Ya know we had dot time bums ya couldn't pass dem in de street, so dey useta teach ya trowin de knife. De boss himself was afraid from dis, he seen me with dis presser so he takes me aside, he says listen, if ya want to work here ya can't have no fights wit dis feller, he's a terrible feller. I said leave it to me, I didn't was scared from nobody, like mine grandfahder I wouldn't give in. So sure enough dis presser ... You wanna know who was mine grandfahder? Mine grandfahder he was a man. Yeah, he was a man! I'll tell you de troot, he died for de workin-class. In de ole country dot time Rockefeller came down an bought up de oil-wells in mine town, so you know Rockefeller, so soon he bought dem he took two cents down right away from de miners. So dere was a whole gadding, an mine grandfahder he said you shouldn't go down to work! ... Jewish miners? Sure dere was, plenty. Mine fahder was workin in it, dey was workin dere togedder ... So listen what I'm telling. So overnight de cavalry came down, de Captain give de order: shoot tree times in de air! So dey still stayed dere, an mine grandfahder tole dem, you shouldn't go down to work! So

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annudder time de Captain tole dem, shoot in de crowd, but 2 dey wouldn't do it. So he said whaddeya mean, an dey picked out from de soldiers one, and dey gave him onbenick, dey tied him up from top to bottom he shouldn't touch de ground ... still dey didn't go down to work till he gave dem back de two cents. Mine grandfahder ... he was a man!